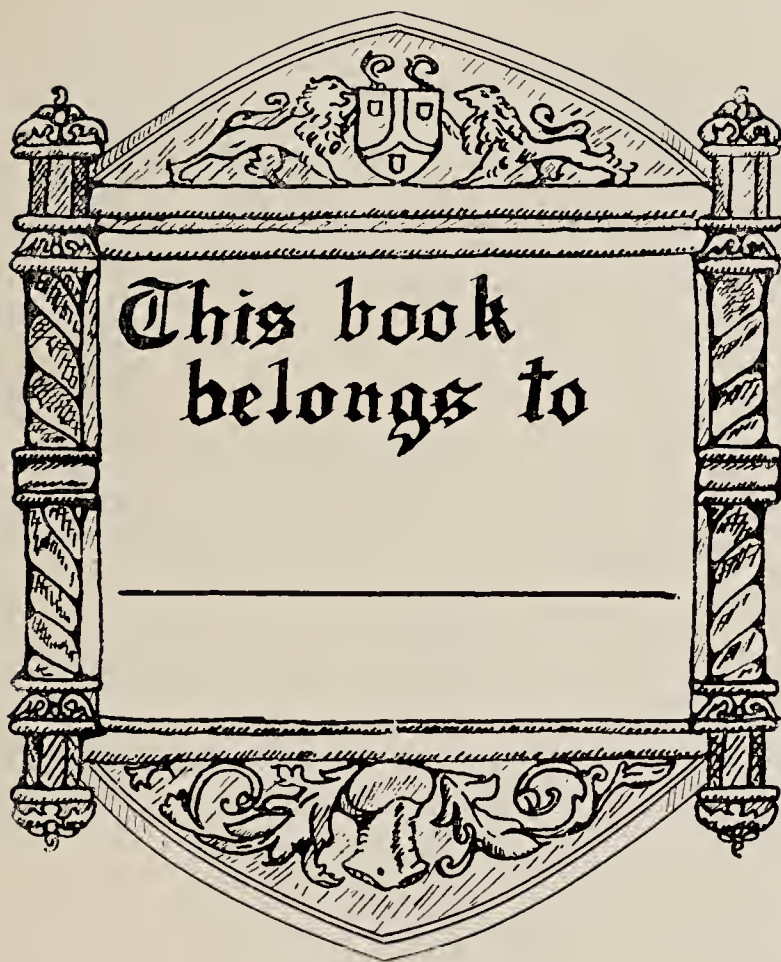


The
CLASS BOOK
1932 A





The
Class Book
of
1932
A



Published by the Graduating Class
Thomas Snell Weaver High School
Hartford, Connecticut



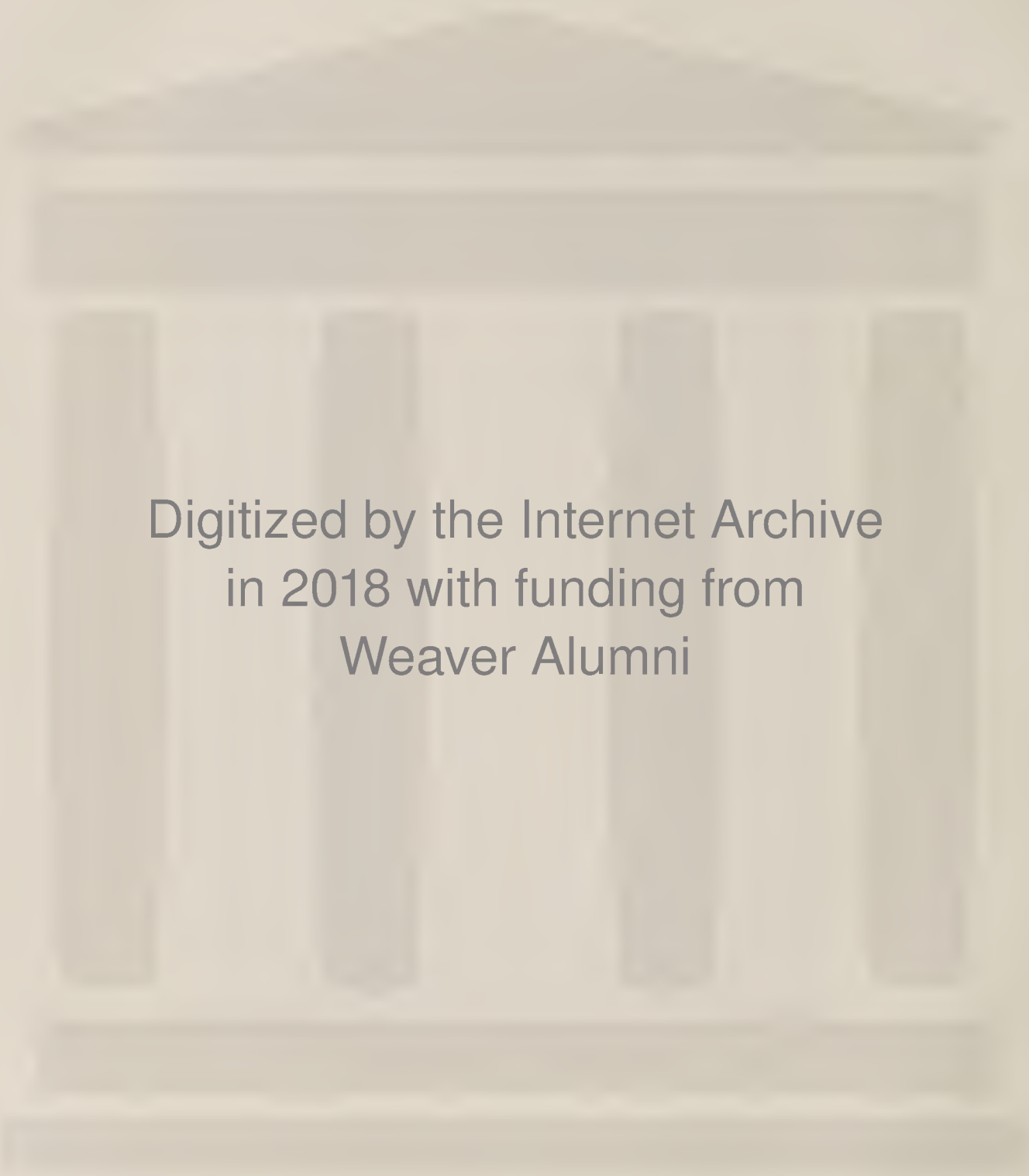
DEDICATION

WITH GENUINE ADMIRATION FOR
HIS FINE EXAMPLE OF
LEADERSHIP AND CHARACTER,
HIS UNTIRING WORK FOR
THE CLUBS OF WEAVER, AND
HIS MARKED SUCCESS IN PROMOTING
INTEREST IN SOCCER, AS WELL AS HIS
FRIENDLY IMPARTIALITY AND
AMIABLE CLASSROOM ATTITUDE,
WE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE OUR
CLASS BOOK
TO

G. Hapgood Parks, A. B.



G. HAPGOOD PARKS, *A. B.*



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FOREWORD



FTER presenting this book to you, we hope to have a friend or two left. When, several years hence, you begin to reminisce with

*“I remember, I remember,
In the chill days of November—”*

please take down this volume, blow off the dust, and remember some more about the four glorious years spent in Weaver.

It has been the custom and even a tradition for the editors in their forewords to apologize to those whom they have knocked. But this year, perhaps because we are all so gentle-minded, we are apologizing to those whom we did not know *well enough* to knock.

We gratefully acknowledge the valuable assistance given by Miss Craig and Mr. Stanley.

—A. M. L.



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CLASS OF 1932A

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TIE AND COLOR
COMMITTEE

Robert Webster
Leonard Clarkin
Robert Nicol

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

Thelma Tucker
Edward Farrell
Grace Arena
Thomas Cashman



GRACE ALLEN

"Laugh till the game is played, and be merry, my friends!"

Holcomb Street School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; Girls' Leaders Corps 3a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 4a, 4b.

Grace's sense of humor and amusing outlook on life in general made many friends for her at Weaver. She likes sport and was noted for her outstanding ability in soccer.



GRACE ARENA

"Words cannot express her infinite sweetness."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' Club 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 4b, Vice-President 4b; Art-Crafts Club 3a, 4b; Reception Committee.

Grace is one of those few fortunate persons who have both sweetness and neatness.

HARRY BENSON

"A plain, blunt man."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b.

During his high school course, Harry succeeded in winning the friendship of his classmates. What seemed an apparent dislike for the opposite sex proved to be bashfulness, for Harry is now quite a figure among the girls, as lunchroom scenes testified.





JACOB BOURKE

"Hear me, for I will speak."

North East School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b.

"Jack" is a good orator, which was often proved in classes. He shone in Biology and Geometry, and was almost as good in his other subjects.

MORRIS BRAVERMAN

"Speech is the index of the mind."

North East School.

Although Morris contrived to spend the longest time imaginable in talking, he often has something worth saying. He has very definite opinions.



RUTH BUCHMAN

"Quiet persons are welcome anywhere."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Music Committee 4a; A. A. 3a, 4b; Ingleside Club 2a, 3a; Girls' Glee Club 3b, 4a; Choir 2a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b.

Ruth is a pleasant and sociable companion. This hard-working little girl made many friends at Weaver.

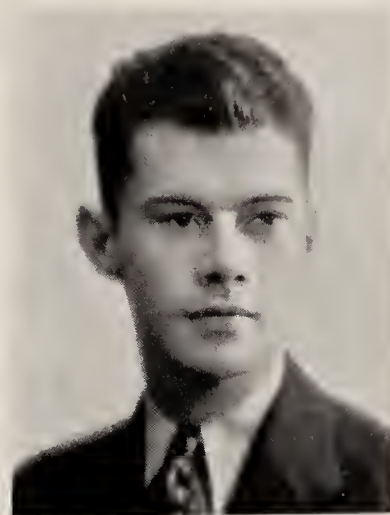


JAMES CAREY

"It's such a very serious thing to be a funny man!"

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Member "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a; Class Prophet.

"Jimmy" will long be remembered for his joyous nonsense under which he nearly conceals his true worth.



THOMAS CASHMAN

"Give me but a place to stand and I will move the class."

St. Joseph's School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys Club 1a, 4b; Welfare Committee; Reception Committee.

"Tom" is noted for his parliamentary ability, being able to out-argue anyone on any political matter. American Democracy and Commercial Law were his specialties, since they offered the best possibilities for debate.

JANE CASTONGUAY

"Human nature craves novelty."

Holcomb Street School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 4b; Choir 3a, 4b.

Jane was the only girl in our class brave enough to take a course in physics, which puts her in a class by herself. Perhaps that was her reason for taking it.





ROBERT CHAPMAN

"A gentleman from sole to crown."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Dramatic Club 3b, 4b; Glee Club 3a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; A Cappella Choir 4b; Vice-President of Glee Club 4b.

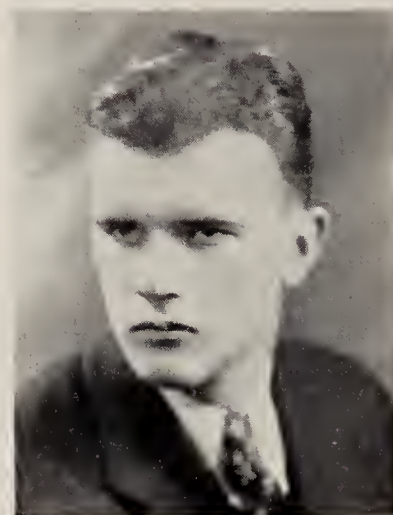
"Bob" is one of the quieter individuals in our class who has proved his ability not only in working with the producing group of the Dramatic Club, but also as an organ player and a music student.

E. LEONARD CLARKIN

"Hence, loathed melancholy!"

Northwest School. Basketball 1a, 4b; Baseball 1a, 3a; Football 1a, 3b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Class Marshal. Never absent, never tardy.

"Lenny" is one of our outstanding athletes as well as being extremely popular with both boys and girls, which probably accounts for the fact that he was elected Class Marshal. "Len" wielded quite a T-square in mechanical drawing, too.



JOHN D. CODRARO

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b, Treasurer 4a, President 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 2a, 4b; Manager Basketball Team; Chairman Reception Committee; Class Book Editorial Board.

"Johnny's" willingness to laugh at the right time has earned him a host of friends and no enemies, which shows why he was chairman of the Reception Committee.



JOHN CONE

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Central High School, Springfield, Mass. Boys' Club 3b, 4b; Honor Society.

Coming from Springfield was no obstacle in John's path, for he quickly became recognized as one of the best Latin students at Weaver. His polished renditions of many a difficult passage were the envy of the whole class.



MARION COUGHLIN

"Silence is one of the virtues of the wise."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b, Music Committee 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b, Fund Committee 3a; A. A. 2a, 4a; Art-Crafts Club 3a, 4b.

Anyone who has ever tasted Marion's fudge will testify that she wields a marvelous egg-beater. Although she is very quiet she does not go unobserved among us.

ANGELINE DI BATTISTA

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b, Publicity Committee 4b; Ingleside Club 2a; French Club 3a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3b, 4b; Chairman Pin Committee; Fund Committee; C. H. L. S. 4a; Class Book Typist.

Smiling, good-natured "Angy" was active in her school clubs, and was always ready and willing to assist others. She also found time to excel in French.





ALICE DOLGIN

"Nothing is such fun as a man!"

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 2a, 4b; Honor Society 3a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 4a, 4b; "Lookout" Business Board 2b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a; Ring Committee 4a; Play Committee Girls' League 4b; Salutatorian. Never tardy.

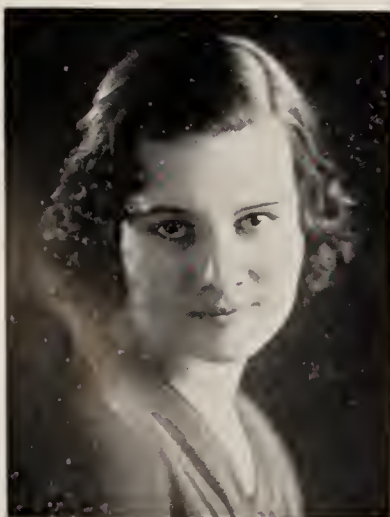
"Al" is remarkable for her satellites, and it may be said to her credit they are female as well as male. She finds time to get very good marks.

LOUIS DOLGIN

"Give me a movie, a talkie, and—well, another movie."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Football 3b.

Louis is famous for his hobby—photography of all kinds. Besides this, we could see his Austin hop-skip-and-jumping about town at all hours.



HELENE DONAHUE

"Woman is fickle."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b.

Helene has made rapid changes in her favorites. This little flirt progresses with amazing speed from one thing to another in both actions and conversation.



LOUISE DORMAN

"I could trust your kindness."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b; Ingleside Club 4b; Girls' League Scholarship Committee 4a. Never tardy; no demerits.

Quiet, kindly Louise proved to be an agreeable companion during the four years in "High." Strictly tending to her own affairs is an art with her.



ETHEL ELLIS

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b; Fund Committee 4a; Pin Committee 4b; A. A. 2a, 4b; Secretary "Lookout" Business Board 4b; Class Book Typist. Never tardy.

Ethel was a dependable, faithful student and classmate. She found delight in helping others out of their difficulties.

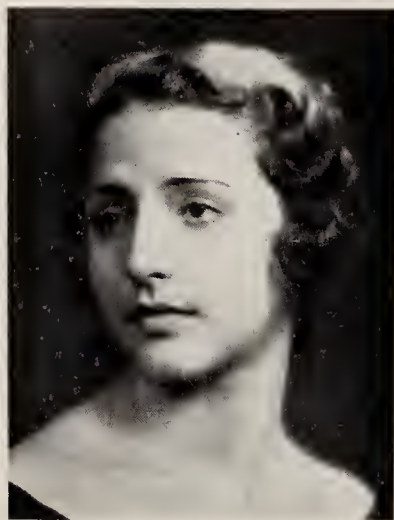
SAMUEL ELOVICH

"He called for his pipe, he called for his bowl, and he called for his fiddlers three."

Bulkeley High School. A. A. 1b, 4b; Boys' Club 1b, 4b; Commercial Club 3a, 4b; Business Board of Class Book.

Besides being a good business student, "Sam" is a musician of repute. His violin is constantly in demand at parties, as members of the class will testify.





HELEN FALDMAN

"A mighty huntress, and her prey was man."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Choir 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b. Never tardy.

Probably a good part of Helen's menace is acquired from her clothes which make her practically irresistible. We don't think she's hard to look at.

EDWARD FARRELL

"He is a very unassuming man."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 2a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Football Manager 4b; Basketball Squad 3a; Golf Team 2a, 4a; Reception Committee; Class Historian.

"Bud," ever a favorite, seems always to have been able to keep out of difficulties. His likeable manner has gained him many friends. He also managed Weaver's finest football team.



LESTER FINE

"Crafty men condemn studies."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Upper Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 3b, Librarian 3a, 3b; A Cappella Choir 4b. Never tardy.

"Les" has a good brain, but doesn't like to exert it in performing scholastic deeds.





ISRAEL FINEBERG

"When men let grow their hair in Israel."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Soccer Team 3a, 4b.

"Izzy" is a great potentiality in the soccer field. It is the faces he makes while playing that overcome his opponents. Like Sampson, "Izzy" believes in long locks for strength.



JOSEPH FINKEL

"I am not in the role of common man."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Honor Society; Junior Usher; Assistant Editor "Lookout" 3b, Editor-in-Chief 4a; Dramatic Club 3b, 4b, Junior Executive Member 3b, Vice-President and Treasurer 4b; appeared in "Queen's Husband", "Birthday of the Infanta", "She Stoops to Conquer"; Valedictorian.

"Joe" has a remarkable record, both scholastically and socially. His handsome profile sets many a female heart palpitating.

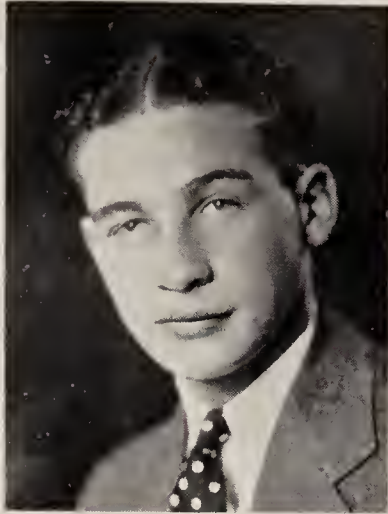
MATILDA GARBER

"Variety is the mother of enjoyment."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 3b; Girls' Basketball Team 2b; "Lookout" Business Board 2a, 4b.

"Tilly" has been conspicuous for her abrupt manner of shifting cliques. This loquacious girl is never quiet for two consecutive minutes.





HARRY GOLDFARB

"He was a good man and just."

Northport High School, L. I. Boys' Club 2a; "Lookout" Board 3b; A. A. 2a, 4b. Never tardy.

Harry is a recent addition to our class, and because of his unassuming nature, we all like him. Something tells us that he is not so quiet outside of school. Eh, what, Harry?

LOUIS GOLDMAN

"A manner so plain, grave, unaffected and sincere."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Football Squad 1a, 3b; Choir 2b, 3b.

Behold, ye! The only man among us who sports a mustachio! While others attract the members of the opposite sex with football prowess, Louis' light little mustache does the trick for him.



JACOB GOLDRING

"I find sweet compensation in my humbleness, and reap the harvest of a quiet mind."

Chestnut Street High School, Springfield, Mass. Junior Glee Club 1a, 2a; Boys' Club 3a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Soccer Team 3b, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b. Never tardy; no demerits.

Because "Jake" used his head the Weaver soccer team won many a game. What we wish he would explain is how he knew all of Edmund Burke's vocabulary.





CLEMENTINE HAYES

"Her smile, the window of her soul."

Northwest School. Choir 1a, 1b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 4b; Art-Crafts Club 4b.

"Teen" is easy-going and slow to anger. Her smile indicates her sunny disposition and her raven locks are the envy of many a straight-haired lass.



RUSSELL HAYNER

"Laugh, for the time is brief."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b.

His love for practical jokes was often the cause of disorder in study hall. But nevertheless, we all liked him, especially the boys, who know that "Russ" is more in his element when fishing than when in school.

GEORGE HEILPERN

"All the world's a stage—"

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4a; Dramatic Club 3a, 4b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3b, 4a.

As the generalissimo in "The Queen's Husband", George made the rafters in the auditorium ring and the audience quake with fear. He was a star sports reporter for the "Lookout."





MOLLY HURWITZ

"She shows her dimples in a smile."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Glee Club 2a, 4b; Choir 1a, 4b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 3b; A. A. 1a, 2b. Never tardy.

Molly could always be depended upon for contributions to class discussions and for her never-failing good humor.

DORA JOHNSON

"I go quietly among you."

Bulkeley High School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 2a, 4b. Never tardy.

Dora seems to be sheathed in a coat of reserve. Perhaps this is due to the fact that she is comparatively a newcomer at Weaver.



PHILIP JOHNSON

"Be silent and safe—silence never betrays you."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Junior Usher; Baseball Team 4a; Football 3b. Never tardy.

"Phil" is another athlete who, although quiet and unobtrusive, was well liked by all, especially the boys, since he is one of the men who apparently prefers male company. "Phil" also shone in shop and mechanical drawing.



ROGER JONES

"If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try again"

North East School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 4a, 4b; French Club 3b, 4a; Senior Choir 2a, 4a; Honor Society; Interclass Soccer and Track Teams.

In his first year Roger had quite a bit of trouble with his Latin. Now he is a shining star in the Virgil class. His work in other subjects is of the same high standard.



ALBERT KAPLAN

"To be a lion among the ladies is a terrible thing."

Lincoln High, New Jersey. A. A. 4a, 4b; Boys' Club 4a, 4b.

"Al" came to Weaver from New Jersey. He was not here with us very long, but he soon became one of the bunch with his perpetual grin.

PAUL KAROTKIN

"My strength is as the strength of ten."

Chauncey Harris School. Boys' Club 1a; Boys' Commercial Club 3b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Track Team 4a; Cross Country 4b; Junior Orchestra 2b, 3b; Senior Orchestra 3a; Assistant Advertising Manager "Lookout" 4a.

"Perry" is a capable track man, having placed in a few meets. He spent many hours at the "Y" further developing his long wind and strong legs, which accounts for his running ability.





LEONARD KATZ

"Moderation, the noblest gift of Heaven."

Northwest School. "Lookout" Editorial Staff 3a, Sports Editor 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b.

"Lenny" always insisted on having everything "pat" to the point of nicety. His lack of ostentation was evident in all things. Had it not been for "Lenny", many a game would have sunk into shameful oblivion.

HELEN KEARNS

"When as in silks my Julia goes,
Then, then, methinks how sweetly flows
The liquefaction of her clothes!"

Commercial High School, Providence, R. I. Girls' League 3a, 4b; Play Committee 4b; A. A. 3a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 4b; Girls' Business Club 4a; Ingleside Club 4a.

Helen is a vivacious, friendly coquette, who possesses real sporting blood. She is a peppy "Boop-boop-a-doop" sort of person.



ARTHUR M. KELTING

"Creeping as a snail, unwilling to school."

Warren Harding High School, Bridgeport, Conn. A. A. 3b, 4b; Boys' Club 4b.

Arthur did his share in getting a track team started at Weaver, being quite a high jumper. He aspires to track fame and his ambition is to duplicate the feats of an Olympic champ, about whom he can often be heard talking.

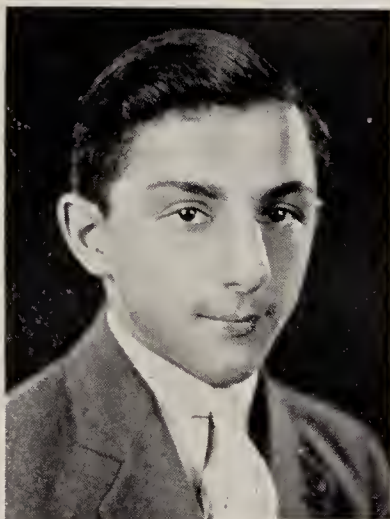


WARREN LANKTON

"He says nothing, but thinks the more."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 3b; Choir 2a, 4b; Glee Club 2b, 4b. Never absent; never tardy.

Warren is a quiet, congenial lad, who believes that the best way to get along is to harmonize with his companions.



IRVING LEVINE

"And behold, David slew the giant."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Junior Usher; Honor Society; Class Book Editorial Board; Vice-Pres't Honor Society.

"Dav" certainly was a Biblical David on the soccer field. He often spilled opponents twice his size. He was also one of our honor students and a thoroughly good sport.

MARY LEVINE

"The mildest manners."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Choir 3a, 4a; A. A. 1a, 1b; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b. Never tardy.

Under her veneer of reserve, Mary keeps her thoughts securely concealed. Nevertheless, her school life has been one of hard work, leading to good results.





ARTHUR LEVY

"For most men, till by losing rendered sager,
Will back their own opinions by a wager."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; French Club 3b, 4b; Junior Usher; Football Squad 3b; Senior Choir 3a, 4a.

"Art" professed his knowledge in all things, but sometimes he was wrong. To back up many of his statements he was often rash enough to bet a nickel.

SAMUEL LEVY

"The soul of this man is in his clothes."

Washington Street School. Orchestra 2, 3, 4a; Boys' Club 2a, 3b; A. A. 1, 2, 3; "Lookcut" Board 3; "Chronicle" 1, 2. Never tardy.

"Sam's" smile is well known to everyone, especially those of the feminine gender, among whom he is a veritable lady-killer. We also commend him for his delightful taste in choosing his wardrobe.



MASON LIGHT

"Punctuality is a virtue for some,
But this goal for Mason has never been won."

Member of Choir; Junior Orchestra 1a; Senior Orchestra 1b, 4b; Inter-High Orchestra 2b, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b.

Mason's weird spelling was the bane of his high school days. His sleepy care-free manner, however, didn't affect his masterful technique on the 'cello.



ANNA LUBLIN

"My way of joking is to tell the truth."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 3a; Girls' League 1a, 4b; Chairman of Publicity Committee 4a; Member of Music Committee 4b; Junior Orchestra 1a, 3a; Choir 1a, 2b; "Lookout" Editorial Staff 4a; Honor Society; Editor-in-Chief of Class Book. Never tardy.

"K. O." has a propensity for nice dresses and satirical writing. She never recoiled from the brutal truth and was one of the famous triumvirate.



ELIZABETH LUTIN

"My Lord, you know what Virgil sings:
Woman is variable and 'most mutable'."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 2a, 4b.

"Pinkie" and Helen Faldman were inseparable pals; they even went so far as to have two jackets of the same color and style.

ARLEY MacNAMARA

"I just adore those great big athletes."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; Choir 3a, 3b.

Before and after school, "Arle's" desk was tackled by a football idol, and no one could come near. Arley is quite renowned in sports on her own hook.





FRANCES McCARTHY

"Still waters run deep."

Arsenal School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Editorial Board of Class Book. Never tardy.

"Fran" did not thaw out thoroughly until one became well acquainted with her. Only then could her delightful wit and intellect be discovered.

PAUL MONTINERI

"A welcome for everyone."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 3a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b. Never tardy.

Paul has a ready grin and cheerful remark handy for all his friends. His rating is also high in basketball and sportsmanship.



ROBERT NICOL

"Who is this handsome lad?"

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Junior Usher; Honor Society; Class President. Never tardy.

"Nic" never bothered with club activities to any great extent. He is, however, one of the popular and best-known members of our class. His genial nature is well known to all.



CECIL O'BRIEN

"Those curious words so aptly used."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b.

When Cecil spoke she clipped her words short. But we only heard rumors of the temper that accompanies Titians. She is the junior member of Putnam, O'Brien, Co.



JOSEPH O'KEEFE

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

St. Patrick's School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b. Never tardy.

Underlying "Joe's" quietness is a true appreciation of a good jest. "Joe" would often surprise us by coming out with a hearty laugh.

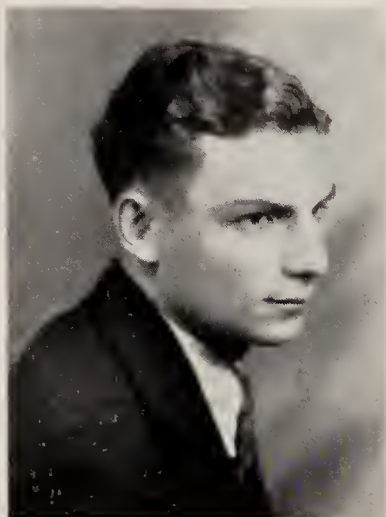
THEODOSIA PUTNAM

"Judge me not by the color of my hair."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 3b.

"Theo" and Cecil are the David and Jonathan of our class—practically inseparable. The sun shining in through the windows of 240 always seemed to focus itself on "Theo's" coppery waves.





JAMES RIDOLFO

"In arguing too, everyone owned his skill,
For even though vanquished, he could argue still."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b.

What a riot of talent "Jimmy" displayed—a tick-tack-too authority, a gay Lothario, and a Chauncey Depew in airing his pet theories in English classes.

ELIZABETH ROGAL

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; Welfare Committee 4a; Ingleside Club 2a, 4b; Choir 1a, 2b.

Cheerfulness seems to be "Betty's" password. Both at work and play she serves as a "blues tonic" for her friends.



SIMON ROISMAN

"'Tis the mind which enriches the body."

Bulkeley High School. A. A. 4a, 4b; Honor Society; Junior Usher; Class Book Editorial Board; President Honor Society.

Shades of Euclid and a few others were incorporated into Simon. Many a geometry problem went down in defeat when he tackled it. Simon hopes to become a Math teacher, and with his mind, he is sure to succeed.



ADELE ROME

"There is no truer-hearted."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 2a, 3b; Junior Orchestra 1a, 2b; C. H. L. S. 4a; Honor Society; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b, Vice-President 4b; Editorial Board Class Book. Never tardy; no demerits.

Adele won the respect and friendship of the Class of 1932A by her good-fellowship. She ranked high in her studies, but found time to be active in various school clubs.



LESTER ROTH

"All great men are either dead or dying; I don't feel so good myself."

North East School. A. A. 1a, 2b; Boys' Club 1a, 2b; Glee Club 2a, 3a; Senior Choir 2a, 4b.

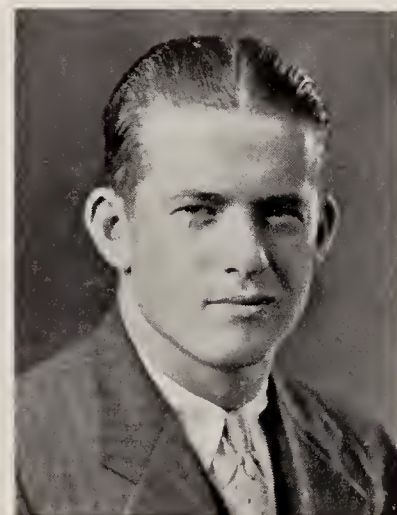
Lester would come sprinting into 240 one second before the bell, and his face would match his brilliant ties. He is also quite a singer, and perhaps a Rudy Vallee in the bud.

JOSEPH SAYERS

"A merry heart maketh a cheery countenance."

St. Peter's School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Baseball Squad 3b; Football 2b, 4b. Never tardy; never absent.

And now we come to the great "Joe", who brought fame to our alma mater because of his football powers. "Red" is quite a speaker, although he seems inclined to doubt his ability; he makes Irish and Italian dialects his specialty.





HILDA SCHLATTER

"About the best and finest thing in this world is laughter."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 4b; Glee Club 3a, 4b; Choir 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; Girls' Leaders Corps 3a, 4b.

A jolly and all-around sport is Hilda. We understand that she can type with uncommon celerity, and that she also excels in basketball and tennis.

BENJAMIN SCHLOSS

"Haste is always ungrateful."

Arsenal School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 1b, 3a; Glee Club 1b, 2a.

"Ben" didn't believe in hurrying—not even to school. He is a rather quiet person, although at times he used his ready wit to good advantage.



MARY SCHOEN

"When you see fair hair, beware!"

Holcomb Street School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b, Executive Board; "Lookout" Editorial Staff 2a, 3a; Dramatic Club 3b, 4b; C. H. L. S. 3b, 4b, President 4b; Class Historian. No demerits; never tardy.

Mary is a good mixer, prominent socially, and very amiable. The Dramatic Club was fortunate enough to claim her as a member, and her interpretation of the princess in "The Birthday of the Infanta" was highly laudable.



JULIUS SCHOOLNIK

"I would not sit in the scorner's seat nor hurl the cynic's ban."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir Pianist 1a, 2a, 4b; Senior Choir 2a, 4a; Junior Orchestra 2a, 3a; Boys' Glee Club 2a, 3a, Pianist 3b, 4b; Junior Usher; "Lookout" Editorial Staff 2a, 3a; French Club 3b, 4b, President 4b; Dramatic Club (appeared in "The Valiant" and "She Stoops to Conquer"); Class Book Editorial Board.

Julius is one of those who find time for everything: club activities, social functions, and what-not. He is a well-wisher, and fortunate enough to think ill of no one.



DAWSON SHAW

"I scorn to change my state with kings."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 1b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 3a, 4b.

Of all the things we'll always remember Dawson for, the outstanding two are his quiet dignity and his activities in the Y. M. C. A. He went abroad as representative for the local chapter.

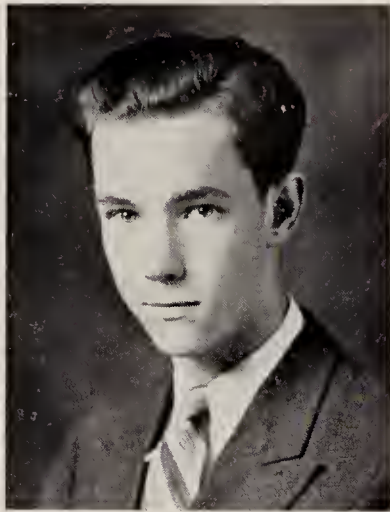
ISADORE SHERMAN

"He that is not with me is against me."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 1b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club 2a, 4b; Class Book Business Board.

Many girls might well envy "Izz" his complexion. His jolly, good-humored laugh is known to all, as is also his roseate blush.





WILLIAM R. SHILLINGTON

"I strove with none, for none was worth my strife."

Northwest School. A. A. 2a, 4b; Boys' Club 2a, 4b.

"Bill" became bored with education at an early age, which probably accounts for his haughty attitude toward scholastic activities. He is especially famous for the wave in his hair and for his pronunciation of the word Hepzibah.

PAUL SHIPLEY

"A proper man as anyone shall see upon a summer's day."

Chauncey Harris School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 2a, 4b; Soccer Team 3a, 4b.

Paul, besides being well-liked by the members of the class, had quite an ardent following in soccer, in which game he has played ever since it was inaugurated at Weaver.



BENJAMIN SHLUGER

"He multiplieth words without knowledge."

North East School. Boys' Club 1a, 3b; A. A. 1a, 3b; Choir 1a, 3a; Glee Club 2a, 2b; Soccer Team (Interclass) 3b, 4a.

Many were the times that "Bennie" stood up to argue with the math teachers. Where he found so much to argue about is the eighth wonder of the world. He may not have conquered the binomial theorem, but he overwhelmed several hearts.



RAYMOND SIMPSON

"Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b. Never tardy.

"Ray" is probably the smallest member of our class, but his size does not seem to hamper his ability to gain friends. We usually see him contrasted with his two tall cronies, Warren Whiton or "Bill" Shillington.



SOLOMON C. SINICK

"Mine be the travail and thine be the glory."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Commercial Club, Treasurer 4a, President 4b; German Club 4b; Class Book Business Manager.

"Sol" certainly worked hard on the business end of our Class Book. He was very prominent in the commercial department because of his capable work.



ANNE SLITT

"Such joy ambition finds."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Business Board of "Lookout" 2a, 4b, Assistant Circulation Manager 3a, Secretary 3b, Assistant Business Manager 4a, Business Manager 4b; Ingleside Club 3a, 4b.

Our capable "Lookout" business manager, happy-go-lucky Anne, sent a ray of cheerfulness, a quality she radiated, into many dark corners at Weaver.





MILDRED SPECTOR

"Begone, dull care! Thou and I shall never agree."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Choir 1a, 4b; Dramatic Club 3b, 4b; Glee Club 1a, 4b.

"Millie" dashes about more in the small space Weaver affords than one could have believed possible. And the corridors weren't "Millie's" only race track. "Millie's" performance in "She Stoops to Conquer" was excellent, and will long be remembered.

DOROTHY STONE

Fevers are contagious,
But they're not by half
As quickly surely catching
As Dorothy's little laugh.

Holcomb Street School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; Art-Crafts Club 2a, 4b; French Club 4b; Junior Orchestra 3b, 4b.

Besides being famed for her contagious laugh, "Dot" has attained considerable recognition for her artistic ability. During her four years in Weaver, she has also been active in musical programs.



MARY THOMPSON

"High erected thoughts in a heart of courtesy."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b; Treasurer 4b; Honor Society 3b, 4b; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b, Secretary; French Club 3a, 4b; Secretary of Honor Society. No demerits.

"Tommy's" tactfulness and quiet reserve made her most popular, not only with her classmates, but with the other students as well. She has an enviable scholastic record.





GOLDIE TRAPSKY

"Poise is an art with her."

North East School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Ingleside Club 3b, 4b; Choir 2b, 4b.

Goldie could even walk down narrow aisles and keep her dignity and self-possession. She probably has a secret creed that French heels are the key to poise.



THELMA TUCKER

"In every gesture, dignity."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b, Secretary 3a, 3b, Vice-President 4a, President 4b; Dramatic Club, Secretary 4a; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4a, Executive Board; A. A. 1a, 4b; Honor Society 4b; Reception Committee.

"Tet" was noted for the dignity her voice assumed, subconsciously or otherwise, when she was called upon to recite. This habit was one of the foremost reasons for her success in several Dramatic Club presentations. She was very popular with the student body.

MARY TURLEY

"Youth is full of sport."

Northwest School. Choir 2a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' League 1a, 4b, Vice-President; Girls' Leaders Corps 3a, 4b, Secretary, President; Honor Society 3b, 4b; "Lookout" Editorial Board 3a, 3b; C. H. L. S. 4a, 4b; French Club 3a, 4b, Secretary; Class Book Editorial Board.

"Turley" is an all-round good sport, having been active on the soccer, basketball, and baseball teams. She didn't have to do much to make us laugh.





HERMAN J. WAGNER

"Gentlemen prefer blondes."

North East School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 3a, 4b.

Herman has two outstanding preferences: one is for blondes; the other is for arguments.

RUTH WARFIELD

"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or despise."

Holcomb Street School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Girls' Leaders Corps 3a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 4a, 4b, Vice-President and Treasurer 4b; Art-Crafts Club 2b, 4b; Chairman Membership Committee Girls' League; Class Book Editorial Board.

Ruth is one-half of the famous pair of Seniors in our class who still know how to giggle after four years in high school. She is a staunch friend of all who know her.



ROBERT WEBSTER

"Genius is essentially creative; it bears the stamp of the person who possesses it."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; Basketball Squad 2b, 3b; Football Squad 2b, 4b; Student Banking Council, President 3b; Junior Usher; Honor Society; Ring Committee; Associate Editor Class Book; Class Treasurer. Never tardy.

"Bob" was one of our most popular boys. He was also a good student, shining in both Math and Chemistry. Using formulae made up on the spur of the moment, he frequently solved problems before the rest of the class had finished copying theirs.



WARREN WHITON

"A man, like a watch, is valued by his doings."

Northwest School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b.

Warren is one of our good chemists, and was often seen in the "lab" where he loves to experiment. He has a fine geological array of specimens, too.



ROBER G. WICKS

"Diligence is everything."

Northwest School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Junior Usher.

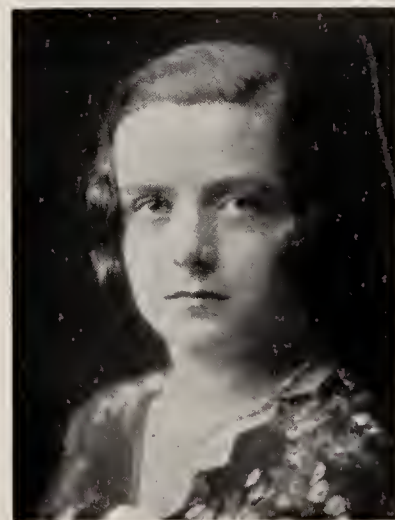
"Bob" had little trouble in mastering his studies, being especially adept at figuring out chem formulas and balancing bookkeeping accounts.

GERTRUDE WINKEL

"Hard work and sure success."

Northwest School. Girls' League 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b; C. H. L. S. 3a, 4b, Secretary; Girls' Business Club 3a, 4b, President 4b; Honor Society 4a, 4b; Class Book Business Board. Never tardy.

Industrious, modest Gertrude was always capable of answering questions, but we never knew it until she happened to be called on.





MEYER ZABZINSKY

"A little work, a little play
To keep us going—"

Arsenal School. Boys' Club 1a, 4b; A. A. 1a, 4b. Never tardy.

During the winter months "Mike" is seen on the skating pond; during the summer he does his bit in wearing out the tennis courts. His hobby seems to be that of collecting rare stones for geology class.

W. HOWARD ZIMMER

"I live remote from men."

Holcomb Street School. A. A. 1a, 4b; Boys' Club 1a, 4b; Junior Usher. Never absent.

Howard lived a quiet and unobtrusive school life, being among us, but scarcely making us aware of his presence. We suspect that Howard is different than he appears when one really knows him.



NICKOLAS ZUBRETSKY

"A big, silent man—"

North East School. A. A. 1a, 4b. No demerits; never tardy; never absent.

"Nick" is one of those silent, mysterious individuals who open their mouths only when they have something very important to say.



CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS

IN the past addresses of class chairmen, it has been customary to refer to high school as an obstacle surmounted and overcome at graduation. I wish to change that conception of high school. I think I am justified in so doing. I don't think there is one pupil here tonight who will not agree with me in saying that high school presents to the normal student no obstacle whatsoever. It compares, to use football terms, with a long run behind perfect interference to a touchdown. Graduation is the touchdown and the parents and teachers the interference. Of course, it takes effort to keep up with and follow the interference, but the pupil ultimately gets the credit. Without the moral and sometimes physical support of parents and teachers alike, the average pupil would never reach the goal. The pupils of the class of 1932A have shown their appreciation by the amount of effort they have put into their work.

In comparing high school life to football, I do not wish to convey the idea that I think it a life of hard work and knocks—far from it. We may seem proud and happy on the eve of graduation, but although we may be proud, I'm sure most of us regret leaving high school as one of the happiest periods of our lives.

So it is to you, our parents and friends, through whose co-operation we have been able to enjoy and finish high school, that I extend, in behalf of this Class of 1932A, my most hearty thanks, and welcome you to hear through pupils chosen by the class, what the class has done, can do, and will do.

ROBERT B. NICOL.



CLASS ESSAY

ON BEING SOMEBODY



TO be or not to be—a somebody. Only Einstein is capable of explaining such a problem of relativity as can be involved in human relations. When we compare ourselves to those below us, whom we consider to be nobodies, we feel like somebodies, but on looking to those above us who have really done something with their lives, then we in our turn feel like nobodies. During our freshman year we were greatly thrilled if the seniors spoke to us, because, appearing so wise and important, we thought they were really the “somebodies” in the school. When, however, we became seniors, we felt, perhaps, that we could at last look down on the rest from our high position, but we found ourselves envying the “P. G.’s” and also college freshmen who returned to us during the holidays. In every phase of life, it is the same, since social and educational standing is determined relatively. But why go into this, when we can speak of it in other ways besides that of the relative?

Nine people out of ten think of a somebody as a person of importance or consequence, whom wealth, inherited or earned, has brought before the public eye. There are also the somebodies who are drawn into the limelight against their own wishes, because of an accomplished feat or service to their country. These, however, are outweighed by those who are very willing to be popular, and even force themselves onto the public. We probably often wonder how it feels to be in the limelight. For the wealthy, it is a thing most of them expect and often live for, especially if they have once been prominent, while to those who are suddenly flashed before the public, perhaps for an unusual feat, it is at first novel and enjoyable but soon becomes tedious.

It is true that most of the somebodies who are continually before the public possess great wealth. Every now and then we read snatches of what this wealthy person is doing with his money or where he is travelling. We learn their favorite sport and often their favorite dish. As a result such names as Rockefeller, Ford and Morgan, get to be part of our daily conversation. How dreary to be continually in the mouths of the public! What a tedious round of social events is expected of one with such a reputation, (unless, of course, he has a double who will not undo him). One minute he is asked to speak at a dedication service, and again



there is a formal banquet to attend. His home is a swarming place for the buzzing reporters, seeking a little flavor for the daily news. What private life can this sort of a somebody live? He is a slave to the mob.

People like Lindbergh or Admiral Byrd, who care nothing for the publicity that accompanies such feats as flying the Atlantic and making an expedition to the South Pole, weary of it, but nevertheless are received kindly and eagerly by the news-consuming public. Nor are they as quickly forgotten as those who are so eager to win admiration and praise that they do unthought of things. We also know the type who, thinking they have the possibilities of actors and actresses, will often risk their lives to attract the attention of the public and the movie world. If, by any chance, they do succeed in obtaining a movie contract, their first pictures are usually such failures that the public at once dismisses them from its mind.

The leaders who bring about great changes in the different countries go down in history as "somebodies", because they did something that affected the life of the people, whether for good or for bad. How differently some of these leaders bear their greatness. In Italy Mussolini has forced himself upon the people, feeling that he is the fit one to govern that country and to make changes in it, whether the people like it or not. One of our most beloved leaders, Lincoln, felt the responsibility of a great nation upon his shoulders, and bore it meekly and bravely. That great personality Roosevelt, who was entirely devoted to his country and desired to lead it to first place, cared little about the criticizing rabble. Also, like Roosevelt, most of our leaders have been self-made men, whose determination of character and forceful personality have won for them high fame.

In our youth we have periods of aspiration, times when we hope to attain such distinguished places in our lives that our names will be included in the "Who's Who in America", or even better, that our images will be placed in the Hall of Fame. If we are ambitious we can strive to be great, but remember, Caesar was ambitious! If we never become famous, it will be only because our talents and virtues were not appreciated, or else the right opportunity to use them did not come along. We have at least one consolation—who wants to be famous? It is only the desire of those who do not know that the life of a nobody is more enjoyable.

MARY L. THOMPSON.



CLASS HISTORY



IN February of the year 1928, this class entered Weaver High School, shy freshmen all. It is rumored that in this year Lester Fine bumped into "Tiny" Berman and thought he was a stone wall. He certainly opened his high school career with a bang. One of the bright spots of that year was the girls' Senior-Freshman party where we first felt ourselves a part of the school.

Among the first to step from our ranks and distinguish himself was Dawson Shaw. It will be remembered that Dawson wrote a series of interesting articles for the *Lookout* on his travels in Europe.

Another gentleman to distinguish himself was "Herm" Wagner. Poor "Herm" came to school one day so tired that he fell asleep during a Democracy class. As he did not snore or otherwise disturb the class, the teacher was content to let him make up for lost sleep.

As in every class, 1932A had its share of romance. It was not unusual to see "Arle" MacNamara and a certain football captain sauntering through the hallways or on the street hand in hand. Nor did we miss the shy glances between Tillie Garber and George Heilpern.

During this time our ranks were swelled by a gay young lady from Providence who created quite a stir and who added the name Helen Kearns to our roll. It was not unusual for Helen to be reprimanded or even sent from the room for disturbing the class. Mr. Albert Kaplan, who came from New Jersey, also graced us with his presence in our last year.

Our class was not very well represented in athletics, although we had "Joe" Sayers, who was picked as all-city center and who played outstanding football, especially in his last year. Among the foremost players on the 1931 soccer team were Israel Fineberg, Irving Levine, and Paul Shipley. The two unfortunate athletes in our class were Leonard Clarkin and Cregar McCombe. Both boys had the ability but "Lenny" had a "trick" knee all through his high school years and "Quack" spoiled his football career in high school by becoming ineligible just after the season had opened.

Three girls who later contributed to the class laurels were Mary Thompson who was elected Vice-President of the Girls' League, Elizabeth Rogal who received typist awards, and Anne Slitt who had the honor of being the first girl to be chosen



business manager of the *Lookout*. We must not forget to mention the names of Mildred Spector and Thelma Tucker, who contributed their best in the play "She Stoops to Conquer". It will be remembered that Mildred did the stooping and Thelma the crying. We might also mention that Tillie Garber was seen at the play, laughing as usual.

It was not until our last year that many of our talented classmates came to the front. We discovered that Mason Light played a fine 'cello and talked a wonderful game of golf. Robert Chapman, who was always rather bashful, finally showed us that he could sing very well by favoring us with a few Christmas carols. Dorothy Stone lent her talent to the Freshman Choir by accompanying it on the piano.

Cecil O'Brien and "Theo" Putnam were two of the quietest persons in our class, but they will be remembered for their flaming red hair. During some parts of our four years, Helen Faldman was also distinguished by her red hair, but she could not seem to make up her mind as to the most becoming color.

Other impressions left upon the class were the green corduroy pants of James Ridolfo, George Heilpern's face usually adorned with a heavy beard, and Jane Castonguay's hair always combed just so.

With this last bit still fresh in your minds, we leave you. To you, Class of 1932A, we submit this, your history, as you have made it. Take it, we pray you, and judge not us but yourselves.

MARY W. SCHOEN,

EDWARD M. FARRELL.



CLASS PROPHECY



OLERANT listeners, give ear to our mantology. After carefully looking ahead into the hereafter, the telegony of the Class of 1932A has been evolved. The revelation, accompanied by the dissilience of the elements, presented itself to us after a long period of cerebration. Well nigh unto deliquium, we have consummated this sequacious prognosis.

Robert Webster, the great mathematician, discovered the common denominator.

Robert Nicol and Ruth Warfield are partners in a Parisienne Modiste shoppe.

Joseph Finkel, a professor of Medicine at Mildew, discovered an astounding cure for infantile paralysis.

Marion Coughlin and Angeline DiBattista have succeeded in preparing food pellets which eliminate all former bother of cooking and also of washing dishes. Grace Allen, Louise Dorman, Roger Jones, and Jacob Burke have tested the merits of these pellets which they claim are very nourishing and tasty.

Simon Roisman has written a new translation of Virgil's *Aeneid*.

Solomon Sinick and Samuel Elovich are directors of the Interplanetary Shipping Service. Ethel Ellis and Ruth Buchman are their private secretaries.

Julius Schoolnik rose to stardom overnight. He had the male lead in the stage success "Fires of Passion".

Mary McCarthy and Anna Lublin have published a volume of satirical essays, which have attracted world-wide attention.

"Ray" Simpson, the 10th wonder of the world, is starring as tall man in Warren Lankton's circus.

William Shillington earned a name for himself as cartoonist of the *Hockerville Clarion* owned by Paul Karotkin and edited by Leonard Katz. Harry Goldfarb is business manager of this paper.

Russell Hayner has organized the firm of Hayner Exterminating Company, guaranteed to drive away all roaches, bed-bugs, et cetera.

Seth Philip Johnson is chief draftsman for the American Construction Company, which specializes in the ultra-modern sky-scrappers. Harry Benson is the building contractor for the new "Skyline".

Mollie Horwitz has purchased the factory which manufactures the famous confection "Sweet as Baby's Breath".

Louis Goldman and Benjamin Schluger are swimming coach and sports' director, respectively, at Smith College.



Gertrude Winkel was appointed head librarian of the Squeedunk Public Library. The flourishing town of Squeedunk has also celebrated the opening of John Cone's community drug store.

Joseph O'Keefe has become a priest. He has published a collection of his sermons.

Morris Braverman is a well-known Fascisti leader and Mussolini's left-hand man.

Adele Rome is a professor of Commercial Law at Pilby University.

Thomas Cashman was promoted to manager of one of the city's leading Economy stores after 30 years of diligent work.

John Codraro is a model for Arrow Collars.

Morris Ertman has completed an airplane tour to all unknown corners of the world.

Louis Dolgin has invented a new Austin automobile which travels on land, on sea, and in the air.

Samuel Levy is the proprietor of Le Vy's Salon de Beauté. Madame Helene Donahue, the head hairdresser, specializes in her Keu-pee wave.

To reveal her great love for her sex, Goldie Trapsky has opened a settlement house in New York City.

Arthur Levy invented a new razor blade. This blade is guaranteed to clear the face of superfluous hair and to leave the skin—sometimes.

Hilda Schlatter is a nurse at the Slitemanstitchem County Hospital. Clementine Hayes and Dora Johnson are attending the training school for nurses.

Robert Wicks, "Nick" Zubretsky, and Lester Roth are popular radio artists. They are known over the air as the Silent Three.

Mary Turley holds weekly mass meetings in order to give ignorant souls help in solving their problems of life.

Mary Levine and Milton Shapiro are interior decorators. They have decorated Howard Zimmer's winter home in the Alps.

Warren Whiton has endeared himself to the people of the world as a political debater.

Paul Montineri and Benjamin Schloss have both become lawyers. They are rival candidates for the position of prosecuting attorney of Jeremiah Falls.

Isadore Sherman is manager of the Window Cleaners' Union of Jonesport, Wyoming.

"Mike" Zubzinsky has won a position on the United States Davis Cup Team. Arthur Kelting and Max Pickman are the racketeers. (They hold the spare rackets for the tennis team.)

Thus we conclude the vaticination of the Class of 1932A.

ALICE DOLGIN,

JAMES CAREY.

1932 A

Weaver High School

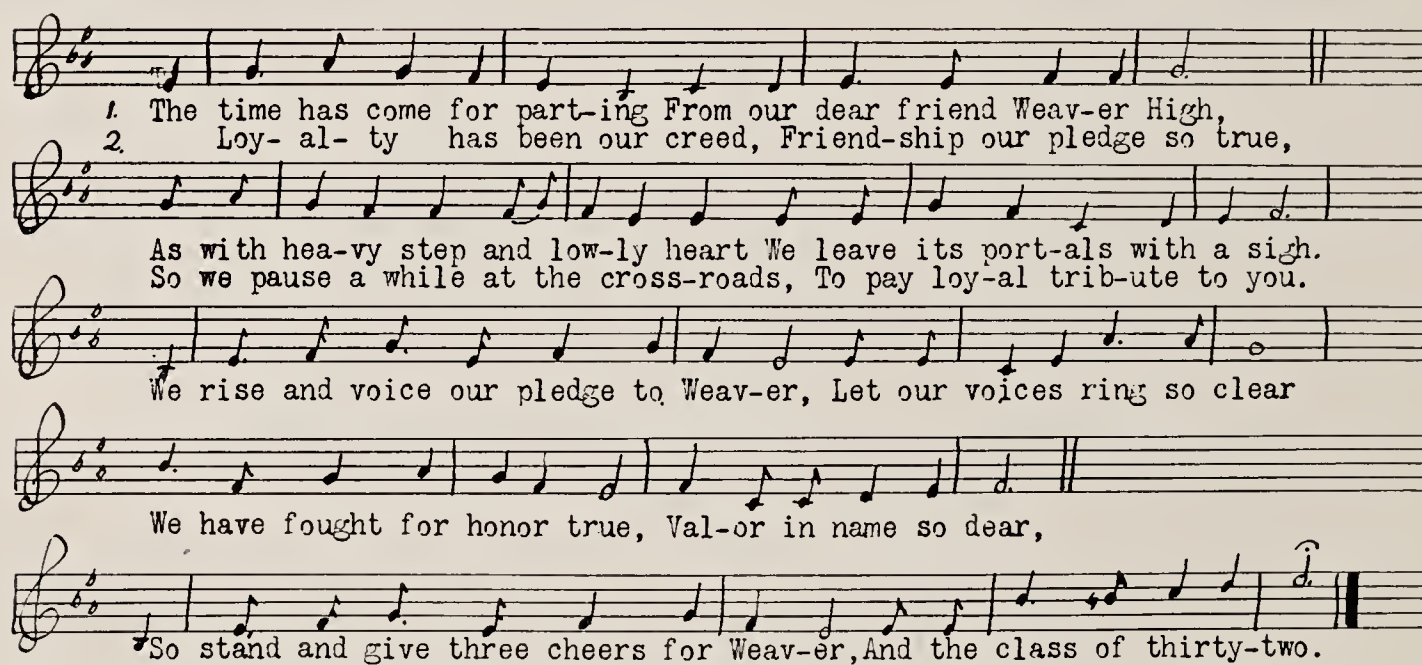
1932 A



CLASS SONG

John D. Codraro

Robert K. Chapman



1. The time has come for part-ing From our dear friend Weav-er High,
2. Loy- al- ty has been our creed, Friend-ship our pledge so true,
As with hea-vy step and low-ly heart We leave its port-als with a sigh.
So we pause a while at the cross-roads, To pay loy-al trib-ute to you.
We rise and voice our pledge to Weav-er, Let our voices ring so clear
We have fought for honor true, Val-or in name so dear,
So stand and give three cheers for Weav-er, And the class of thirty-two.

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GRADUATION PROGRAM



SALUTATORY.....	<i>Alice B. Dolgin</i>
THE "GANG" AT EIGHT AND AT EIGHTEEN.....	<i>Julius M. Schoolnik</i>
THE ROMANCE OF MAPS.....	<i>Mary L. Thompson</i>
NEW GODS FOR OLD.....	<i>George S. Heilpern</i>
IN DEFENCE OF XANTIPPE.....	<i>Mary W. Schoen</i>
INVENTIONS FOR EXTERMINATION.....	<i>James F. Carey</i>
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF OTHER DAYS.....	<i>Adele E. Rome</i>
VALEDICTORY.....	<i>Joseph B. Finkel</i>

ALTERNATES

THESE FEMININE FASHIONS.....	<i>Gertrude E. Winkel</i>
THE HISTORY OF BOXING.....	<i>Robert F. Webster</i>



SALUTATORY



OFTEN there comes into man's life a moment of supreme joy or happiness at having achieved something earnestly desired, something which he has striven to attain with years of work. We who are seated on this platform tonight have successfully realized an ambition. Our pride and joy tonight center around our graduation. We are justly proud of our achievements. Initiative and ambition on our part, and the ready assistance of loyal teachers have aided us on the rough path of learning. There have been stumbling-blocks, to be sure, but our falls were never for long. Kind hands were always prepared to raise us and help us continue the journey.

During the past few years, we have gradually learned to utilize our own faculties of thought. We have discovered new realms of philosophy. The sheer beauty of fine poetry was made comprehensible to us. Our minds were trained and firmly built up in order to be prepared to cope with the difficulties which life presents. Bonds of friendship have been created and strengthened. We have learned to work together and to play together. We have developed ourselves both mentally and physically. Now is the time for us, having reached young man- and womanhood, to commence to reap the fruits of the knowledge which we have gleaned from our education.

During our high school years, each one of us has been unconsciously erecting his particular skyscraper, the mighty skyscraper of learning. With each bit of added knowledge and skill, the foundation of the building was made firmer. Each has now built the scaffolding of his structure. The tedious nights of homework formed the girders of this edifice. Often the vision of homework rose before our eyes in all its awfulness. It was disliked and dreaded, yet it had its purpose to serve. It proved to be the strength, the supporting power of our particular buildings, and a reward worthy of our toil.

Tonight we are experiencing a great number of emotions. Only he who has himself passed through the ceremonies of a high school graduation can know and understand the thrills we feel. Boundless is our joy at this present climax of graduation. And yet, our regret is great at departing from an institution which has truly been a second home to us, and at leaving old teachers and friends who were dear to us. A bond which has held us firmly together for a length of time seems to have been loosened. It is our task now to continue the construction of our



individual skyscrapers. With the completion of our high school studies, the ground work of our buildings has been finished. Our work carries us to loftier stages. The higher we mount, the more oppressed we become by a feeling of lonesomeness and an insuppressible desire for companionship. We can no longer rely upon the support given by a group engaged in identical labors. Our responsibilities have increased and we must maintain them alone. The ultimate success or failure of our enterprises depends upon each individual.

And so, on this momentous occasion, I, speaking for the Class of 1932A, wish to welcome you all to our commencement exercises and I earnestly hope that we may make evident the gratitude we feel in our hearts to those who, with love, kindness, and loyalty, have assisted us in attaining one of the goals of our high school career—graduation.

ALICE DOLGIN.



THE "GANG" AT EIGHT AND AT EIGHTEEN



UMAN nature has many characteristics, but by far the most predominant one is the craving for company. From the cradle, this attitude is self-evident. Babies, when left alone, cry for attention. Children playing out-of-doors are attracted to each other. Very seldom is a child seen playing by himself when other children are in the vicinity. When they become about eight years old, the "gang" makes its first appearance.

At the age of eight, the main interest in the mind is play. Most of the popular games require a number of players to participate in them. This necessitates the gang's having from ten to fifteen members. Baseball and football cannot be played at all unless there are at least four or five players on each side. Then, when one neighborhood "gang" plays another, they all combine, just about making up a full team. There are some games, of course, that can be played by a single player and more, still, to be played by two; but, all in all, they are not so popular as those requiring a number of players. In the evening, after darkness has settled to a thickness, covering everything, raids on grape-vines and fruit-trees in the season in which they bear fruit is a source of a great deal of adventure. During the winter, sliding down a hill on a cold, crisp, moon-lit evening, has so great an attraction that many is the calling-down received for having come in too late. Springtime also has its dark side; namely, the scoldings because of holes made in stockings and trousers while playing "mibs". Almost all "gangs" at one time or another have the lofty idea of building a club-house. Usually it turns out to be no better than a few boards taken from some houses that were being built and nailed together, with a space left in one side for a door. But to the enthusiastic builders it compares with that of the most exclusive club in America. In the hut, the "gang" gets its first lesson in the manly art of smoking. Dried corn-silk rolled in paper serves as the cigarette. The acrid smoke and the resulting dizzy and all-around sick feeling usually are enough to cure the youthful smokers of their desires.

As the years pass by, the youngsters in the "gang" experience different changes. More alluring and exciting adventures are undertaken. It would take too long to enumerate all the various doings of the "gang" from the age of eight to the more or less mature age of eighteen, but one of the things they will invariably do is



to build a raft, if a small pond or brook is available. Often the raft will not be able to float more than the weight of a cat or a dog. But that's of no consequence. The fun has already been gotten in the building of it.

During the interval between eight and eighteen, the "gang" divides itself into smaller groups, according to character and social standing. Throughout them all, however, at the age of eighteen the same general characteristics prevail. Personal appearance is paramount to everything else. The cleanliness of hands and face leaves no room for comment. Now, drawing the comb through the hair doesn't suffice. While standing in front of a mirror, the hair must be combed and brushed until it would satisfy the most fastidious taste. And then, the clothes! Before, almost anything was worn without a single question. But now, shoes must always glisten with the well-known lustre of two-in-one shoe polish. Trousers must always have a crease, almost sharp enough to cut one's finger, only to be taken out by the first girl that sits on one's lap. But what's that! Did I say "sits on one's lap"? Yes, for the amusements of the "gang" at eighteen years are also changed. Among them are dances, house-parties, theatre-parties, and many other affairs. Outdoor games are played, but not to as great an extent as previously. Tennis, golf, and skating, are the popular sports, the presence of the opposite sex always increasing the popularity of a game to some extent.

After high school graduation, the unity of most "gangs" is temporarily broken up. Some of the members leave for higher institutions of learning while others enter the business world. Usually the "gang" is reunited at vacation times, and old friendships strengthened by the exchange of tales of happenings during the time of separation.

JULIUS SCHOOLNIK.



ROMANCE OF MAPS



HE thought of maps brings immediately to our minds the thought of exploration and adventure. It was a daring spirit of adventure that gripped the Viking lad and sent him out into the unknown in pursuit of new lands. This same spirit also inspired Columbus to convince the kings and queens that his dream of a direct passage to China was truly possible. Behind this adventurous spirit of the early explorers other motives were lurking: curiosity about other peoples, love of conquest, and the desire for trade and gold. It is surely a curiosity about other peoples and love of adventure that sends Martin Johnson and his wife into the jungles and plains of Africa, to satisfy that desire to see what sort of country the blank stretches on African maps represents.

Commerce and sailing first began with the Phoenicians, a dusky tribe of people, who, living on the eastern shore of the Mediterranean, became skillful as sailors. In their small boats they ventured to Italy, along the coast of Spain and out onto the open Atlantic. Although the Phoenicians traded to a great extent with their neighboring countries and made many discoveries, they left no maps of any kind. Among the earliest known explorers, are Hanno, the Carthaginian, and Heroditus, the Greek historian, but it was not until the time of Ptolemy that a real map, including all the known areas was made, although before him geographies had been written. Ptolemy's maps were full of many mistakes, but one must acknowledge what accuracy it did have when he realizes that the many helpful instruments that are used now were not known then. Even the magnetic compass to sail by was not in use until the twelfth century, when the crusaders brought it back with them from Arabia.

The early maps were crudely picturesque, especially those of gulfs and coast lines. At regular intervals along a coast, cuts are made inland to represent rivers. Scattered here and there on the continent is a church or a small group of houses, standing for a settlement, while a tree, standing alone, represents, I suppose, a forest-covered area, to say nothing of the humpy mountain ridges. Going and coming across the oceans are graceful ships, and huge sea monsters with long serpentine tails following, ready to swallow them in their gaping mouths. By these drawings one can imagine with what great fear and expectancy the seas must have been voyaged by the early seafarers, for they had no charts or maps to guide them, nor were there any light-houses to warn them of dangerous reefs or new coasts. How thrilling discoveries must have been to the people of those days, thrills that we



can never enjoy. Keats, in his sonnet, "On First Looking Into Chapman's Homer", expresses beautifully the revelations of discovery. Often he had been told of a wide domain that the deep-browed Homer ruled, yet he never realized its full clearness until he heard Chapman, at which he said,

*"Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken;
Or like the stout Cortez, when with eagle eyes
He stared at the Pacific—and all his men
Looked at each other with a wild surmise—
Silent, upon a peak in Darien."*

Each age has added its bit to the map of the world. Each century has had its men who have been fired with the fierce passion to give form and name to the shapeless areas, especially in the regions of South America, Asia, and South Africa. David Livingstone, one of the greatest explorers of Africa during the nineteenth century, had said with a determination which marked his whole career, "I shall open a path into the interior or perish." This was the passion that has caused our maps to become filled in. Instead of a certain territory passing under a certain color and a vague area belonging to another country, it has taken on name, been divided into states, and come to be known the world over.

In the evolution of maps is written the history of the world. Through conquest and exploration countries have been added to the map, which, because of disputes, have changed their boundaries, and lost or gained more territory. Great rivers have been discovered and conveniently marked as the dividing line of different states and countries. After the World War the map of Europe experienced quite a change, eliminating some small countries and adding territory to others.

The picture I would like to leave with you is that of an old sailor, seated in an easy wing-chair before a great open fire-place, glowing with light. At his side stand a boy and a girl eagerly watching his thoughtful face, which reflects the glory of his past adventures. In his hands he holds a globe of the world on which he is tracing with his finger the course of his last voyage. Once again his whole face and figure is afire with the old passion which first destined his life for the sea and foreign lands.

MARY THOMPSON.



NEW GODS FOR OLD



IN houses of worship everywhere, we are told that the children of our parents are substituting their own new gods for the old ones. We are told that our entire heritage of religion—the deep, spiritual conception of God—is slowly losing ground to an irresistible wave of scepticism, agnosticism, and atheism. We are told that this is the inevitable outcome of our worship of the new “gods” of Rationalism and Materialism.

Now, in the face of these pessimistic prophecies about our generation, certainly we should ask what has happened in the past years to bring about such a wide substitution of new deities for the One that our parents, and their parents before them, had. But, before doing that, let us look at religion as we know it and feel it. For we do know it and feel it, and the proof of that can be found in the younger set's discussions. Rare though these discussions may be, hardly ever will you find a voice dissenting from the opinion that there is another self to us besides the one that eats, sleeps, drinks, and reproduces. Old or young, we all feel religion—or call it a spiritual yearning or aspiration, if you will. Even the great men of science, men whose very thoughts deal inevitably with facts, realize that facts cannot furnish the answer to life, and that our religious, spiritual self alone gives any purposeful meaning or hope to life's seemingly futile cycle of birth and death.

Therefore, when we talk of new “gods” for old, let us first realize that the religious instinct is as necessarily in us as in our parents; and it is there not because we have no better answer to life, but rather because we feel with all the overwhelming force of instinct that it must be so.

Well then, you ask, if you of the new generation accept the traditional God, if you feel the tug of spirituality, why do you turn from religion? Why do you refuse to worship? Why do you turn to new “gods”? Why do you set up gods of Rationalism and Materialism and bow down before them, ignoring completely the accepted God of religion?

Now that is a long and sweeping question, and it sounds like a very serious indictment, but it is really only a very bad confusion of the issue. We of the younger generation have not switched over to new “gods”. We have not dropped our spirituality. We want it. We need it. It is not our spirituality, it is not our God that is being questioned, but our devotion to religious forms and customs.



We do not even say that most of the younger generation refuses to accept the formulae of religion. To many of us, the ceremonies and traditions are among the most beautiful elements of our own religions—too beautiful to be discarded even in this practical age.

However, if religion means only a devotion to creed, to forms, then perhaps some of us are irreligious; but we refuse to accept that definition. We believe that it is wrong to accuse those who do not believe in creeds or forms, of exchanging the traditional God for the new “god” of Rationalism or the new “god” of Materialism. Neither is new. The trend away from the formulae of religion is probably no more than a reflection of this day and age, just as the outward expressions of religion have changed constantly throughout the centuries.

Our spiritual God is an entirely distinct conception, and today, as always, the younger generation, regardless of its interest or disinterest in traditional religion, recognizes that God and the real spiritual yearning for Him and toward Him, which is the vital soul of all belief.

GEORGE HEILPERN.



IN DEFENSE OF XANTIPPE



LAS! Xantippe, the wife of Socrates, was a scold. She went on from day to day continually finding fault with Socrates and pitying herself. For instance, she served an unappetizing meal of goat and figs and then cried because he would not eat it and when she had exhausted this excuse for complaint she most likely spent the rest of the evening heaping biting sarcasm and ridicule upon his untidy appearance. But don't condemn her without hearing thoroughly the defense of her case.

She was a poor Athenian girl whose marriage had been manipulated for her by well-meaning but unwise parents. Athenian girls led very secluded lives even after marriage. If they were not beautiful or witty their husbands grew tired, and justly so. Poor Xantippe had neither wit nor beauty. In that time no famous French beauty specialists sold products that made the hair wavy and the skin like satin, nor did aspiring salesmen bring to the market-place books on personality and charm. Even if they had she never would have heard of them in her seclusion. That age could not boast of fine radios that give ten minutes of advertising between each fifteen minutes of entertainment or magazines with hints on how to become popular over night. But what is far more sad, no friends ever told her of the method of praise and flattery in the right place and proportion or of wide-eyed interest in the pearls of wisdom which dropped from her husband's lips, even if she didn't know what it was all about.

Socrates may have given some great philosophy to the world, but he gave absolutely nothing to his wife. He had no occupation, but that of a philosopher. In the morning he arose, probably dressed himself in some deplorable clothes that she had pleaded again and again to have washed and left the house. His day was spent in making speeches to the people. Meanwhile friends of Xantippe doubtless remarked on his untidy appearance and considered him unsightly. At night he would return late, ignore her dinner, tell her nothing of his day, hardly speak to her at all, and when he did, say something entirely above her. Poor Xantippe, no wonder she had acquired the aforesaid habits.

To recognize oneself as inferior to another is humiliating, but to have the



other person recognize it too is unbearable especially when he is your husband. Why does the being a husband make it worse? Merely because in every-day life daily contact makes the comparison more obvious. This was exactly the case of Xantippe. Being a woman she wanted to share the burdens of her mate, hear about his work, and have him amount to something and be looked up to and admired. She wanted to baby him a bit and take care of his health too. But these were not the worst of her troubles by any means. She happened to love the man. Now if this had not been so she might have forgotten the other points. To love him and have him consider her merely in the way was the last straw. So she did the next best thing she could think of. She pointed out his bad habits continually and tried in this way to gain his pity. Yes, she committed the unforgivable 1932 sin of nagging.

So do not seorn, but sympathize with modern seolds, sisters of Xantippe, and pause to shed a tear for this pathetic case of a long forgotten Madame X.

MARY W. SCHOEN.



INVENTIONS FOR EXTERMINATION IN WAR



WAR is a horrible thing. Even in the days of Washington, when wars were fought with guns and sabers, deaths were bloody and terrible. But in the present age, with its machine guns, its tanks, its airships, and its gases, the horrors of war have increased a hundred-fold. Its deadly gases in particular are diabolic. The use of these gases kill men by the thousands while a bullet can kill only one man. There have been treaties made to prohibit the use of these gases in warfare, but when two powers are at war, it is needless to say that they will use every means in their power to be victorious. The treaties, therefore, become mere scraps of paper. Of course there has been protective equipment invented, but the recently-invented gases have the property of overcoming all barriers.

The airplane is one of the greatest inventions for extermination, though it was invented with no thought of war. A large bomber, loaded with high-powered bombs, can destroy a whole city in half an hour. Airplanes are also very effective at the fighting lines, for they can fly comparatively low over the men, drop a few bombs, and annihilate the men. They are becoming more useful as carriers of deadly gases because of the ease with which they can spread it.

The tank is another terrible invention of destruction. The most recent invention in this line is the Carden-Loyd tank, which is capable of traveling at the rate of fifty miles an hour. It is almost impossible to stop these tanks and they are able to go where man could not. They are fitted with revolving machine guns making it possible to cover all sides. They require two men for manipulation, one to drive and one to operate the guns, both in comparative safety.

Then there is the most fiendish of all inventions of war, the use of poisonous gases, known as chemical warfare. So far, no way has been devised to combat this type of fighting. A recent trick involving the use of a gas has been discovered right here in America. A quantity of mustard gas in a liquid state is sent aloft in an airplane. It is sprayed out and directly it comes in contact with the air, it forms a gaseous substance which easily penetrates the clothing and lungs, destroying whole regiments.



Another recent invention is a gas which seeps under the gas masks causing sneezing and vomiting. As a result the man removes the mask and is immediately strangled by other gases. Dew of Death is the name given to another chemical, one drop of which on a man's body will kill him. Another gas, known chemically as hydrocyanide, and carried in airplanes, paralyzes the nervous system and is followed by quick death.

All gases, however, do not kill. There is tear gas, for instance, which overpowers the man without injuring him, and facilitates his capture. There is another gas which acts corrosively on the metal of the guns, rendering them useless over night.

These, the monstrosities of war, result in a factor which may be overlooked. By methods involving the use of them men become helpless, like flies compared to an elephant. With an understanding of this and of the results of such warfare, nations will not rush into war quite so readily.

JAMES F. CAREY.



MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF OTHER DAYS



WHEN the first shepherd boy blew a few soft notes into the end of a hollow reed, he was not aware that this invention would be the progenitor of the mighty organ. This development of the simple fife into the gigantic organ "that peels in our churches and cathedrals today" came about gradually. The early mellow-toned organs made by monks often required as many as seventy men to blow the four hundred pipes covering only one octave. Those that were blown by water-power were called hydraulic organs. Some type of this instrument was used in churches as early as the year 450 A. D.

The early violin, or rebee, was a harsh-toned seven-stringed instrument that was plucked with the fingers, until the Arabs found that a musical sound could be produced by plucking the string of the ordinary bow used in the chase and letting it snap. This instrument required two performers to play it. The strings were regulated by turning the handles at the side of the neck. Violins of some sort have been used "since time immemorial," and "it was not an anachronism" when Raphael's Apollo was pictured with one.

The shape of the harp was formed by the different lengths of strings that were used to produce the musical scale. The ancient harps, although they resembled the modern ones in appearance, were not capable of reaching a high pitch, because they had no front board for support. A hollow box was used to strengthen the tone. Since the days when David played before King Saul, the harp has had "numerous poetical associations."

The early drums with no definite musical pitch, which were used "to accentuate rhythm," were employed by the Romans in worshipping Eastern deities. The Chinese used this type of percussion instrument to mark the hours. The xylophone was later developed from it by laying various sizes of wood on a non-conducting material.

Shin-bones of various animals were called flutes, when used as musical instruments. The Greeks used these instruments to accompany hymns, to inspire the players at the public games, and "to represent the combat between Apollo and Python." The flute was out of tune until the nineteenth century, even though the mouth-holes and finger-holes were invented long before that time. The wood-wind instruments were supposed to have possessed a magnetic power, being held responsible for the fall of the City of Jericho and for "causing wild animals to lose their



fierceness.” Our modern flutes can be traced back to the German ones, which did not require reeds.

The dulcimer, which was set on a horizontal plane similar to that of our grand pianos, was struck by two, small, leather-covered hammers. It resembled a very small square pianoforte. The “virginal” dulcimer received its name because it was a favorite with Queen Elizabeth. The melody was played on only one string in the early days. This instrument is still being used by some of the Hungarian bands of gypsies.

Man does not take the full credit for the invention and the development of musical instruments, but attributes this in part to nature for having supplied us with skin, stone, metal, clay, wood, bamboo, silk, and the gourd. After the accidental discoveries of how to produce musical sounds, “mere sharpening of instruments gave place to artistic production.”

I have here outlined that branch of human culture that has stirred the emotions and influenced the lives of people from the days when our ancestors, the Bushmen of Australia, “found reverberating drums in hollow trees” and musical tones in the horns of oxen, down through the ages of development and perfection to this day of more specialized artists.

ADELE ROME.



VALEDICTORY



IN matching the age of the United States with the many-centuried powers of Europe, we must confess our country to be, comparatively, in its infancy. It is a well-known fact that all infants yearn for something or other not in their possession, and usually obtain it, although lung-power needs often to be introduced. Therein lie the makings of the spoiled child.

From the very day that the United States of America was recognized as a land under its own flag, it has experienced all the longings of the infant nation, and through its perseverance, and various favorable circumstances, has been rewarded with the fulfillment of its wildest hopes. All the European countries set out to establish colonies in order both to extend their domains and to insure access to certain desirable natural resources lacking in the motherland. The early Americans had merely to push west on their own continent for fruitful development. When the supremacy of the high seas became desirable, there was a wild clamor by Spain, France, and, finally, England to claim it as their own. By a quick and unexpected turn of world events from 1914 to 1918, America found herself in a position to claim this too. The outcome of the World War also gave this country the foremost place in aviation. Our country today boasts, and with good reason, superiority on land, on water, and even in the air. This child among nations has gained what it desired surprisingly soon.

That might seem the pinnacle of national success in the world; yet the Great War was destined graciously to bestow one more favor upon our blessed land—from a debtor nation we were suddenly transformed into a creditor nation. We hold supremacy in the financial world, for America controls more wealth than any other country ever had. Our standards of living, consequently, have been the highest yet. Sorrowfully, this cannot be truthfully said of our modes of living. The spoiled child, however, has its faults.

Thus far, the entire materialistic side of our country's life has been outlined: and, up to this day, that alone seems to have been the issue that progress adhered to, in spite of the fact that religious principles of freedom brought the first settlers here, and political principles of freedom set the country on its first foundation. Now, having reached, supposedly, the peak of all national attainment, we look about bewildered whither to turn next; and, as the mist of over-confidence lifts, we can



survey the true summit of national success in the distance. It soars far above our present peak. The spoiled child is in its adolescence and with its agility and resources should surge up to greater advancement and glorification of our undeveloped spiritual and intellectual qualities.

Apparently, the World War has left us gasping at the suddenness and fullness of our lofty position, and has proven a little our undoing. What took centuries for other leading powers to attain was ours almost over night, and the passion to bask sublimely in the new glory left no room for sane consideration, but led us to disregard, and even disdain, the finer things life has to offer. Just as power over land, water, and air, coupled with wealth, has given us material supremacy; educational culture and progressive art, coupled with our unlimited opportunities, can give us real supremacy.

Not to fall into the deadly category of those who "live on past reputation", it is ultimately necessary to branch out into a newer and nobler field. The world is now looking to us for leadership, and we are expected to stand ready to respond with a forward stride in intellectual civilization—or sink to the level of the nations who had power, but knew not its supplement—culture—or at least did not realize its essential significance. We have, doubtless, more machinery for education than is available elsewhere in the world. Are we inclined, perhaps, to confuse machinery for education with education itself? It remains for us to complete the climb to the next peak in the mountain range of national success, spurred on by the assimilation of real education and the development of its little-appreciated brothers—science, culture, and art.

The fast-learning child finds that it has reached its goal of material desires and stands perplexed, though on the very threshold of the true discovery of supreme advancement and attainment. As soon as realization of its situation has come over the spoiled child, we shall see a beneficial transformation.

JOSEPH B. FINKEL.

1932 A

Weaver High School

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HONOR SOCIETY

President—Simon Roisman

Vice-President—Irving Levine

Secretary—Mary Thompson

Alice Dolgin	Adele Rome
Gertrude Winkel	Mary Turley
Robert Nicol	Anna Lublin
John Cone	Robert Webster
Simon Roisman	Julius Schoolnik
Irving Levine	Roger Jones
Mary Thompson	Thelma Tucker
Joseph Finkel	



WHO'S WHO

GIRL

Thelma Tucker
 Mary Thompson
 Mary Thompson
 Frances McCarthy
 Gertrude Winkel
 Anne Slitt
 Jane Castonguay
 Alice Dolgin
 Frances McCarthy
 Mary Turley
 Louise Dorman
 Jane Castonguay
 Anna Lublin
 Mary Turley
 Mary Schoen
 Matilda Garber
 Grace Arena
 Mildred Spector
 Helen Faldman
 Mary Turley
 Alice Dolgin
 Matilda Garber
 Jane Castonguay
 Anne Slitt
 Matilda Garber
 Adele Rome
 Anna Lublin
 Dorothy Stone
 Mary Schoen
 Helen Kearns
 Mary Turley
 Thelma Tucker

Most Popular
Most Dignified
Most Courteous
Most Sophisticated
Most Serious
Most Capable
Most Gullible
Most Conceited
Most Pessimistic
Most Optimistic
Most Bashful
Most Flirtatious
Most Sarcastic
Most Masculine
Daintiest
Most Talkative
Most Angelic
Best Looking
Best Dresser
Best Athlete
Greatest Heartbreaker
Biggest Borrower
Biggest Bluffer
Busiest
Laziest
Hardest Worker
Wittiest
Silliest
Cutest
Peppiest
Best All-around
Done Most for W. H. S.

BOY

Robert Webster
 Robert Chapman
 Robert Webster
 Joseph Finkel
 Robert Chapman
 Joseph Finkel
 Julius Schoolnik
 Joseph Finkel
 Julius Schoolnik
 James Carey
 Joseph O'Keefe
 James Carey
 Irving Levine
 Joseph Sayers
 John Codraro
 George Heilpern
 Warren Lankton
 Robert Nicol
 Samuel Levy
 Joseph Sayers
 Robert Nicol
 Meyer Zubzinsky
 George Heilpern
 Solomon Sinick
 Lester Fine
 Leonard Katz
 Robert Webster
 James Carey
 John Codraro
 Leonard Clarkin
 Robert Webster
 Joseph Sayers



Mason Light!
Director of World's
Greatest Symphony!



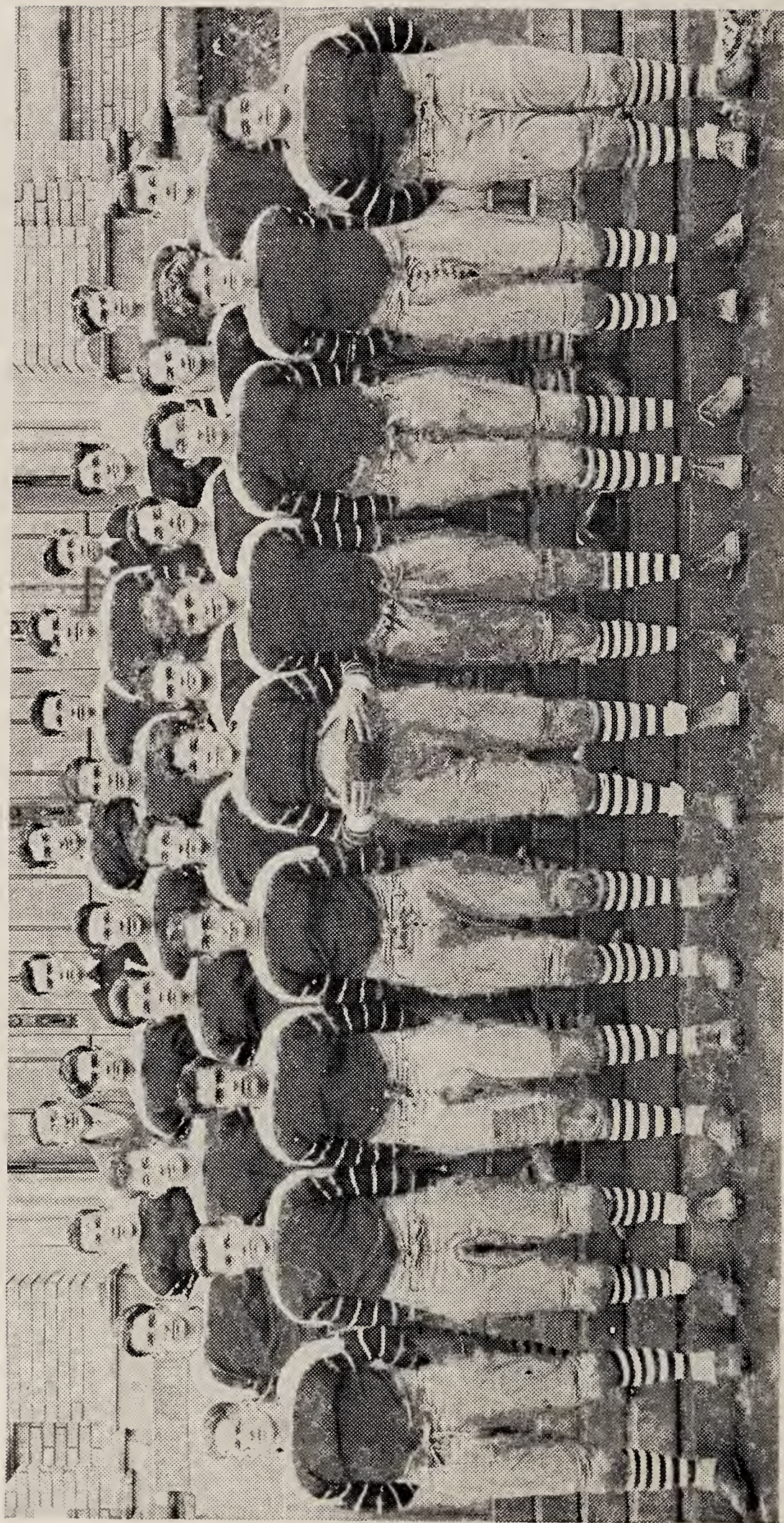
Oh! my back and my
bones! (A couple of
days after gym class)



Our grief at
leaving Weaver
the school of schools!

P.M. Study	W.H.S.
Freshman	Afternoon study hall
(Pupil)	Pupil - (?) - Rm. - all
15 hrs.	Time - 15 hrs.
Time 01	Sent by: - Teachers in
	general
Date - Every day in	Date -
Pupil - Weaverite	Every day
Teacher - Infinite	
A good time was	
had by	
all!	

It's long



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To trust in God and heaven securely.*

—Van Dyke.

